

DEAFMUTE'S JOURNAL.

VOLUME LIII

Published Every Thursday
at No. 11 Washington Ave.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1924.

Subscription Price, \$2 a year.

NUMBER 13

Entered as second class matter January 6, 1880, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, authorized on July 19, 1918

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

On the trip to Los Angeles from Santa Barbara, Mrs. Roy Lamont, drove her Chevrolet 253 or 530 miles per hour. It is no lie—the speedometer wavered between the first two and last two figures.

The drought in Southern California seemingly has been broken by March 1st. It is reported the worst in fifty years.

If not really over, the drought will spell disaster for many, who have started agricultural projects. The snows in the Sierras, which make irrigation possible, have not been one-eighth the usual amount, and it may be necessary to shut off water for irrigation.

Howard Terry has bought one acre in the great San Fernando Valley, off Ventura and Reseda Boulevards, on Clark Street. He has erected a three-room house and a poultry house, and has the whole places plowed, leveled and planted to berries, fruits and garden sass. He hopes to make off the one acre enough to support a flivver besides the family auto, the family, the dog and the chix (the two-legged variety) and live in style like any movie actor or the author of Tarzan, who lives just across Ventura Boulevard. One acre and independence (of the grind of scribbling) seem to be his aim.

Howard Terry had a manuscript recording the life of the average deaf-mute, submitted under the title, "Adventures in Silence." The reader happened to be a pure oral enthusiast, and rendered an unfavorable verdict. Later Dr. Herbert W. Collingwood, editor of the *Rural New Yorker*, published his own experiences as a deaf sojourner under the same title. The Terry work will yet come out.

I leave it to your imagination to identify the subject of this story. He was seen running fast up the street, with his arms extended out in front. Dodging friends, he shouted, "Dont interrupt me, I have got the measure of a door with me." No, you are wrong. Guess again.

Claude Wood has been in Los Angeles, but has not made himself known.

Mr. Thompson, of New York, and wife, have bought a one-acre tract in the weeks colony near Owensmouth. The place is bearing dewberries, blackberries, raspberries, strawberries, and the big chicken house will soon have 500 chix.

A deaf-mute told me that the pool room proprietor was going to fire us out of the place and be advertised the purpose. He showed the following notice published in a daily:

"Leap year warning. Silence gives consent—don't propose to a deaf and dumb man.—Juggler."

A. B. Greener, the able Ohio correspondent of this paper and long a valued teacher in the Ohio State School for Deaf, held a levee with his former pupils, classmates and friends, of Ohio, at the Masquerade Social of the L. A. S. C. The following former Ohioans were present: John Aebe, Melvin Borthlow, Mrs. Melvin Clements (Quale), Clifford Dille, Alvin T. Dyson, Richard L'Hommedieu Long, Clarence Modisett, Slava S. McCurry, Theo. C. Mueller, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Park, Jacob Schwarz, Robert Wynn, W. F. Schneider.

Mrs. Howard Terry took it up with Henry Ford directly, and now the deaf will have a chance to enter the Ford service on the coast. At present, however, the branch here has been laying off men.

Mrs. Terry met with the Los Angeles Board of Education and gave out information startling about the poor work of the day school here. Mrs. Terry apparently has taken it upon herself to do everything possible to serve the deaf.

Better get Franck's Gardening with Brains and Allan Fench's book of Vegetables and Herbs. The first will show you how to get flavor and perfume with your garden stuff and the second book how to do things.

I try to be courteous and will answer the letters I get. So if your letter to me is not answered, be sure I have not seen it.

You may ridicule the missions, but they really help. I was broke for several days, and the only lodgings I could get was the upper floor in one mission. Newspapers spread

out served as the mattress. I was served a bowl of gruel or stew and a few pieces of bread or several buns for supper, and a cup or two of milk and buns for breakfast. There were about 200 of us, and some were very well dressed.

And yet many deaf-mutes from other States want to come out here, hobo-style. Don't do it, at least not now. If you are a past master in your trade, you may get a job and may keep it. But if you have money to carry you and yours through, you can come and enjoy the really wonderful Southern California. But go slow. And have a bank account to help you out.

At the Valentine Social of the Frat I got a letter, for which I shelled out a nickel. The message was in the form of a printed green pickle, and the wording was "my sweet pickle, would you relish being my Valentine? Who is she? Cruel flirt, not to give out your name. I am still single and lonesome and boring."

Mrs. W. F. Schneider says I am at liberty to write stories (mind you, stories) about her. Good. Here is one.

LOS ANGELES, CAL.,
March 2, 1924

The L. A. S. C. has finally come round to the idea. At its March business meeting it was unanimously voted to set aside each month all moneys above \$200 in its treasury, to be known as the Building Fund, and to be economical in expenditures in the future. Mr. Worswick offered the motion. Several members, willing to help out with their money, Mrs. Terry told of the Englishman Poole giving her \$250.00 in trust for the same purpose before he succumbed a few years ago. A committee was appointed to devise ways and means for the accomplishment of the purpose on motion of Mr. Handley, composed of Messrs. Rother, Phelps, Worswick, Ruggero, Handley, Price.

A ladies' committee was added to advise, composed of Mesdames Rother, Phelps, Price, Terry.

The Fourth of July next was reserved for the annual picnic.

There is a project being pushed of forming a co-operative stock furniture factory. The deaf-mute members on the board of directors are Messrs. Rother, Barrett, Reddick and Lars Larson, and the hearing members are Messrs. Wolforth and Anderson, both experts and executives of long and formable standing and Reddick, brother of the deaf-mute member of the same name. The capital stock aimed at is \$300,000, in shares of \$100 per value, but as soon as \$20,000 is subscribed, arrangements will be made to start building. One vote to each stockholder prevents individual domination over the company. The Continental National Bank is to be the trustee holding the capital in escrow. The site is to be a 6-acre plot at Pico, 10 miles from Los Angeles. The first unit is to be a \$50,000 structure, fireproof, the equipment is to cost \$25,000, and the land will cost \$18,000. The experts (Wolforth and Anderson) are to receive \$300 each per month to start. There will be employed at the start about 50. Eighty per cent being deaf.

The employees will be helped to build their homes, to be paid out of their earnings and the dividends on the stock, guaranteed to be 20 per cent and prospects to be very much better. Mr. Anderson is now at work figuring on a \$25,000 contract, as his letters from big companies promising contracts for 500,000 worth of output. No upholstery is provided for, all being woodwork.

Is it a case of Lauder and Shean (one is foodstuffs, and again in inventions and factories) revivitidus? I hope not. If a certified public accountant is engaged to keep track of all developments, and to make public all facts he finds, the deaf will be in a position to protect themselves. What I object to, is the 20% guaranteed and the eventual 100 per cent prospect. The first two or three years will be all outgo, and no income possibly, and if management was right, profits will come in the third year.

Howard Terry says I have been blowing my horn in these columns. He is sarcastic, for you notice the notes have been discordant.

California owes its success in

is well to go slow with your money and to keep your eyes open. Employment at attractive wages is also offered as an inducement to stockholders, according to ability and work. Pay the stockholder who is at work according to his ability and his output, and I favor the employment scheme. The company also will put in insurance on plant, and employees, out of its own earnings.

I know one co-operative scheme in Kansas, the Farmers' Alliance Exchange, of McPherson, which has paid one deaf-mute stockholder enormous dividends, besides wholesale savings on his purchases and sales. The co-operative idea is all right, if it is managed on the right lines. There are lots of successful co-operative workingmen's associations that have made the stockholders independent. I have been a tramp printer for over 30 years, off and on, and I know the good the printers' co-operative society, the International Typographical Union, does, though I have not been a paying member for years. In a country shop is Eastern Kansas, I worked on the confidential report of a small fruit growers co-operative society, in which I found the yearly dividend was then 600 per cent, and the past dividend had never been less than 100 per cent. There are co-operative societies that have gone to smash and pauperized the members, but rightly managed, steadfastly supported, the idea is bound to succeed. If you withdraw when things go wrong on account of marked or exterior cause (or internal disturbance) the cause is sure to fail. It needs your help through its troubles.

Ask the Chamber of Commerce of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of Santa Ana, has a one-acre tract near Garden Grove, growing everything necessary to existence, that will keep her in paradise for the next forty three years, or she hopes to go away when one hundred years old.

Mrs. Steffens, who was Ida Pierce

of the State of Bismarck Law Commission to investigate, and abide by their findings. Promises are not negotiable unless backed by substantial security.

Miss Elizabeth Miller, of

Burbank Work with Plants

By Alice Irwin

"A cauliflower is a cabbage with a college education."

This remark of Puddin' head, Wilson's was what someone had in mind when he called Luther Burbank the man who sent the fruits and vegetables to college.

Now we scarcely sit down to a meal at which we are not enjoying some food which would have been quite unknown or very high in price, because carried for a long distance, or small and poor in flavor if we had not had Luther Burbank to develop it for us.

MANY VARIETIES

Nearly every fruit which has made California lead in the canning industry has been brought to its high quality through studies which he instituted or directed.

A visitor to his farm at Santa Rosa reported that at one time there were growing there 300,000 distinct sorts of plums, varying in foliage, in form of fruit and in shipping, keeping and canning qualities; 60,000 varieties of peaches and apricots; 5000 different species of almond trees; 5000 walnuts; 2000 cherries; 2000 pears; 1000 kinds of grape vines; 3000 apples; 1200 quinces; 5000 chestnuts and between 5000 and 6000 varieties of the small berries, such as strawberries, raspberries and dewberries.

An appalling number of experiments were in progress at the time.

INFINITE PATIENCE

Each experiment represents infinite patience, constant watching for the most minute differences and improvements, repeated failures and repeated new starts. But, as a reward, wonderful achievements which in many farms brought sure crops after many discouraging experiences.

Notable among the results of Luther Burbank's work is the development of the paper-shell walnut, from which he is given the credit of removing the disagreeably bitter skin which tightly encased the meat.

CRIMSON RHUBARB

Newcomers to California at this time of year find in the markets a variety of rhubarb quite unknown to them, a variety very much handsomer than the shabby yellow and brown stalks they are accustomed to in other localities. This is the crimson winter rhubarb, which has been so successfully raised here since Luther Burbank introduced it to the market gardeners. It has proved the salvation of so many small farmers that it has been dubbed the "mortgage lifter."

The Burbank potato is well known everywhere in California. It was the first large, white potato grown here, and has proved a marketable product for many shippers. The strawberry is another familiar food which has received new size and flavor through Luther Burbank's work. He has produced prunes which make the California product vie with the European growth even in Europe.

NICE FOODS

But it is not by food alone that his work gives ever recurrent pleasure. In flowers also the results which he has obtained are an enormous reward for patient hours. It is said that the California poppy, which gives such delight with its gorgeous color, had just a tiny spot of crimson when Luther Burbank started to experiment with it.

Probably within a year or two the new foods upon which he has been working will be as familiar to us as the cauliflower and the artichoke are today. There is an edible cactus, and a lot of new fruits and vegetables even the names of which are unknown to us today. But there are many persons living here now who can remember when the tomato was called the love apple and we looked upon it as poisonous.

There are doubtless many other fruits and vegetables which will come into use, and for the enjoyment of which we will be in a large measure indebted to the genius and hard work of Luther Burbank.

Surgery By Machinery

At the recent convention of the America College of Surgeons at Chicago, Dr. Fred H. Albee, of New York, an authority on reconstructive surgery, in about machine-driven surgical instruments, said, as reported in a daily paper:

"One of the best points about automatic machine driven surgical tools is that they reduce the shock of operation, because of the speed. This may be exemplified by the fact that a man when shot with a steel-jacketed, swiftly moving bullet, often does not realize he is shot until the blood begins to flow. But when a man is shot with a slowly moving, soft-nosed bullet, he is knocked down, so violent is the shock."

"The same thing applies in operations when mallet and chisel are used. There the shock is vastly greater than when the cutting instruments work swiftly and surely, cutting the bones to a true size. Holes are cut to the right size and dowels of living bone are made to fit exactly."—Outlook.

WHY WE HAVE VALENTINE'S DAY**Diocese of Maryland.**

Long ago, in a country across the sea, there lived an old man named Valentine. He was very kind to every one. He played with the children and mended their toys. He visited old people and helped the poor.

Often he sent little messages to his friends and sometimes tiny baskets of violets or primroses with wee notes hidden in them. Now, you know, long ago, they didn't have postmen to carry letters and parcels, and so Valentine sent his messages by—what do you suppose? Gray and white pigeons! He had visited much trouble in training them to fly to the houses of his friends and when he told them just where to go they never made a mistake. In this way, for years and years, he made many people happy.

Often one loved Valentine, except the wicked king of the country in which he lived. He hated Valentine because of his kindness. One morning this cruel king sat upon the throne in his robes of state. "Let the guards advance!" said he.

The guards came forward and knelt before his throne. "Seize Valentine," said the king, "and cast him into the blackest dungeon of the castle! Now the guards knew that Valentine was good to all people, but they dared not disobey the king.

Valentine was put into a dark little cell with a bare stone floor and cold stone walls. There was only one wee little window and that was so high in the wall that he couldn't see out of it, unless he stood on a rough stone bench and stretched up on tiptoe.

Early in the afternoon he heard a soft cooing at the window. He stood upon the bench and looked out. There on the window ledge was one of his pigeons! And then Valentine remembered—he hadn't sent messages to any of his friends that day. There was a little blind girl who waited at her window every day to hear the flutter of the pigeon's wings; there was a sick old man whose only pleasure was to receive Valentine's messages and flowers.

But what could Valentine do? He had no pretty cards on which to write messages nor even anything with which to write. But what was this growing in the moss between two stones of the window ledge? Yes! it was true! Violets. And Valentine remembered a few scraps of paper in his pocket—and he thought of such a lovely plan!

He tore the paper in heart-shaped pieces—for I am sure you know that the heart means love—made two tiny holes in each one and drew a few violets through the holes. Then he sent them to his friends by the pigeon.

Of course, everyone was delighted. The little blind girl thought hers the nicest gift she had ever received.

But dear Valentine didn't have to stay in prison very long. The wicked king died and the new king released him. How glad the people rejoiced! How glad the pigeons were to see their kind master home again.

Valentine never forgot to send the notes and tiny baskets of flowers to his friends for many years. By and by many others did this too. Even after Valentine's death (and he lived to be a very, very old man) his friends who had loved him so much sent messages to one another on his birthday, the fourteenth of February.

That is why we send cards called Valentine's to our friends. I've often sent them—haven't you?—Elizabeth Andrews, in Primary Education.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue
Philadelphia, Pa.

Rev. Warren M. Smaltz, Missionary, 3226 N. 16th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

First Sunday, Holy Communion, 8:30 P.M. Last Sunday, Litany and Sermon, 8:30 P.M. Other Sundays, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:30 P.M. Bible Class, Every Sunday, 2:30 P.M. You are cordially invited to attend.

MILITARY REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Eighth St. between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

Rev. T. H. Acheson, Pastor.

Mrs. Keita, Interpreter for the deaf.

Sabbath School—10 A.M.

Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.

Everybody Welcome.

Diocese of Maryland.

Rev. O. J. WHILDIN, General Missionary, 2100 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St.

Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

Services.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Adoration, 8:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 12:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.

Bible Class, meetings, every Sunday except the first, 4:30 P.M.

Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M.

Other Places by Appointment.

WHIST PARTY & DANCE**GIVEN BY****Manhattan Division, No. 87, N. F. S. D.****Guild Room of St. Ann's Church****Saturday Evening, May 3, 1924****at 8 o'clock****Cash Prizes in Games.****Admission, - - - 35 cents****April 26th, 1924, 8:15 P.M.****Admission — 35 cents****Proceeds to go to O. W. L. S. Fund for needy college girls.****Under the Auspices of St. Ann's Church for the Deaf****511 West 148th Street****111 Broadway, N. Y.****Telephone Beckman 8585****102 Fulton Street****Room 502****NEW YORK****Telephone Beckman 8585****102 Fulton Street****111 Broadway, N. Y.****Telephone Beckman 8585****102 Fulton Street****111 Broadway, N. Y.**

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the **DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL**, Station M, New York.
A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

LUTHERAN BAZAAR.

We take great pleasure in announcing to our deaf patrons and friends that the Second Sale Bazaar, which was given by the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Lutheran Mission to the Deaf, in St. Mark's Parish House, on Bushwick and Jefferson Avenues, was very successful from every point of view. We have added a neat little sum to our Building Fund.

We thank all deaf, who by their gifts or presence have helped to make the affair a success.

St. Matthew Lutheran Guild members wish to express their heartfelt thanks to Mrs. Charles Schneider, who was a chairlady and her committee for their ability in making our affair a great success.

The needs and suffering of innocent children in Germany were presented to the Guild at the last meeting by Albert Kadigiehn.

The picture of hardships and suffering was depressing.

The Guild has voted ten dollars (\$10) for the relief of suffering among the German children.

Mr. Kadigiehn is also soliciting aid in clothes and wearing apparel for the deaf-mutes in Germany.

Mr. Wilbur K. Thomas, the executive Secretary of American Friends Service Committee, has sent a reply to Mr. Albert Kadigiehn saying that the remittance of \$10.14 has been forwarded to Mr. William Gottweiss, Berlin, Germany, for the relief among the deaf-mutes.

ABBE DE L'EPEE CLUB

Erstwhile the Brooklyn De l'Epee Society. A change of title as above, making it an auxiliary of the Xavier Ephphata Society, has been suggested, and is meeting with favor among the Catholic deaf of the Greater City. The change is to be submitted to Rev. Father Egan, S.J., by President Fogarty, who for nigh on to 20 years has been out-and-out the mainstay of the organization fostered by the late Rev. M. R. McCarthy, S.J.

A lapse of several months since its last meeting, the come-back last Sunday evening, under the old title at K of C Institute, Brooklyn, in the form of a St. Patrick's Night social, turned out a pleasant evening's diversion. Paul Murtagh, young and enthusiastic, with ideas of up-to-date calibre, was chairman of the arrangements committee. Assisting were Chris McNally, John Maxy, William Kane, Robert Begy, Thomas Cosgrove, the Misses Kate Lamberson, Dagmar Hansen, Marion McCoy, Frances Bomeinstein, Mrs. William Eichelle.

A touch of green here and there gave an Emerald Isle hue to the auditorium. The toilets of the ladies revealed in several instances nature's famous color. Games, too, were of Irish extraction. A charade of places and things req'd the national color of the Erin to be introduced. The winner was Miss Maisie McLaren, and the loser, Mrs. J. F. O'Brien, substituting "point" for "port" took her defeat without blinking an eyelash.

Mrs. Cosgrove, with green fields experience, won the egg race. Mrs. Grace Plourd, with the nerve of a New Englander, won the potato race.

Green hats added to the festive scene, and the toothsome bites of "Tootsie" rolls, encased in green, completed an evening of fun.

Cards sent out by Secretary Miss Margaret Payne, reveals a resumption of business of the Boucher Sewing Circle Tuesday evening of the current week. The members meet at St. Elizabeth's Home, and for two hours ply the needle in the making of material for use by needy deaf.

On February 22d last, the Separates played a game of basket ball with the local team of Catskill, N.Y., at the Armory in that city, and after the game there was dancing. Among the spectators there was a young Miss who was deaf, but unfamiliar with the language of the deaf, as she never attended a school for the deaf. She was introduced to several of the Separates players, who are composed of deaf-mutes and who are all members of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

Two weeks ago the young lady, who is Miss Adelaide Cooper, was a visitor at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League rooms, and made friends with many of the members and ladies who were present on that Sunday. She now is a permanent resident of Brooklyn, as she has secured employment in this city.

On February 22d last, the Separates played a game of basket ball with the local team of Catskill, N.Y., at the Armory in that city, and after the game there was dancing. Among the spectators there was a young Miss who was deaf, but unfamiliar with the language of the deaf, as she never attended a school for the deaf. She was introduced to several of the Separates players, who are composed of deaf-mutes and who are all members of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

Two weeks ago the young lady, who is Miss Adelaide Cooper, was a visitor at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League rooms, and made friends with many of the members and ladies who were present on that Sunday. She now is a permanent resident of Brooklyn, as she has secured employment in this city.

On February 22d last, the Separates played a game of basket ball with the local team of Catskill, N.Y., at the Armory in that city, and after the game there was dancing. Among the spectators there was a young Miss who was deaf, but unfamiliar with the language of the deaf, as she never attended a school for the deaf. She was introduced to several of the Separates players, who are composed of deaf-mutes and who are all members of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

Two weeks ago the young lady, who is Miss Adelaide Cooper, was a visitor at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League rooms, and made friends with many of the members and ladies who were present on that Sunday. She now is a permanent resident of Brooklyn, as she has secured employment in this city.

On February 22d last, the Separates played a game of basket ball with the local team of Catskill, N.Y., at the Armory in that city, and after the game there was dancing. Among the spectators there was a young Miss who was deaf, but unfamiliar with the language of the deaf, as she never attended a school for the deaf. She was introduced to several of the Separates players, who are composed of deaf-mutes and who are all members of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

Two weeks ago the young lady, who is Miss Adelaide Cooper, was a visitor at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League rooms, and made friends with many of the members and ladies who were present on that Sunday. She now is a permanent resident of Brooklyn, as she has secured employment in this city.

On February 22d last, the Separates played a game of basket ball with the local team of Catskill, N.Y., at the Armory in that city, and after the game there was dancing. Among the spectators there was a young Miss who was deaf, but unfamiliar with the language of the deaf, as she never attended a school for the deaf. She was introduced to several of the Separates players, who are composed of deaf-mutes and who are all members of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

Two weeks ago the young lady, who is Miss Adelaide Cooper, was a visitor at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League rooms, and made friends with many of the members and ladies who were present on that Sunday. She now is a permanent resident of Brooklyn, as she has secured employment in this city.

On February 22d last, the Separates played a game of basket ball with the local team of Catskill, N.Y., at the Armory in that city, and after the game there was dancing. Among the spectators there was a young Miss who was deaf, but unfamiliar with the language of the deaf, as she never attended a school for the deaf. She was introduced to several of the Separates players, who are composed of deaf-mutes and who are all members of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

Two weeks ago the young lady, who is Miss Adelaide Cooper, was a visitor at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League rooms, and made friends with many of the members and ladies who were present on that Sunday. She now is a permanent resident of Brooklyn, as she has secured employment in this city.

On February 22d last, the Separates played a game of basket ball with the local team of Catskill, N.Y., at the Armory in that city, and after the game there was dancing. Among the spectators there was a young Miss who was deaf, but unfamiliar with the language of the deaf, as she never attended a school for the deaf. She was introduced to several of the Separates players, who are composed of deaf-mutes and who are all members of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League.

An Annual Carnival and Athletic Meet of the Fanwood Athletic Association, to be held on the grounds of the New York Institution for the Deaf (Fanwood), on Friday, May 30th.

It is learned that there will be some real competitive races this year, as we understand that the Deaf-Mutes' Union League intends to send their best men to compete for the prizes, and even for the relay race, and one or two may enter the three-mile bicycle race. If other clubs will also send their best runners, then there will indeed be some excitement, not witnessed for quite a long time.

Among the visitors at the Deaf-Mutes' Union League last Sunday evening was Mrs. Gachlitz-Pottinger, who came to New York from Graz, Steinmark, Austria. She is the daughter of deaf parents.

She has been in New York since last September, and as she has a good position as housekeeper for a dentist in the city, and is getting along splendidly. She was quite pleased to meet so many of the deaf.

A pleasant time was had at the Ahmes apartment, on Bainbridge Street, Brooklyn, on March 15th. Several games were played, and prizes won by Miss Thompson, Mrs. Calahan, Miss Travers, and Mr. Thompson.

The dining room was decorated in green, in honor of St. Patrick. The Ahmes family will probably be at Amityville for Easter.

Mr. R. B. Lawrence, an old-time star at the New York Institution is still living, at Athens, Ga., at an advanced age. In his prime he was a stalwart six footer and did much for the National Association of the Deaf during its early years. He comes of a distinguished family and has long been famed for his chivalry and honor.

Jacob Levy, 81 years old, died on March 17th, at 11 A.M. He was born February 4th, 1843. He fought in the Civil War in 1865. His daughter is Mrs. Neilson Newfeld.

A reading of Rider Haggard's tale of Mysterious Egypt, "Cleopatra," will be given at St. Ann's Church Saturday evening, April 5th, by Rev. John H. Kent.

Miss Mildred A. Gallagher, of Mauban, and Mr. Robert Bruce McLaren, of Brooklyn, were betrothed March, 1924.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. L. Rabenstein, of Palmetto Street, a son. Mother and son are doing well.

Mr. Samuel Frankenhim spent several days in Philadelphia and Atlantic City last week.

D. C. Cloud Superintendent of the Arkansas School.

The honorary board of the Arkansas School for the Deaf has announced the selection of D. T. Cloud, of St. Louis, as acting superintendent of the school, to succeed the late Dr. J. R. Dobyns, who died recently.

Mr. Cloud has been Assistant Superintendent three years. He came here from St. Louis. His father, Dr. J. H. Cloud, an Episcopal minister, was principal of the Galaudet Public School for the Deaf in St. Louis for thirty-two years, and of late years has been engaged in work among the deaf.

The honorary board consists of five members appointed by Governor McRae, and Dr. James Thomas, of Little Rock, is chairman. Dr. Thomas said the school is filled to capacity this year. Instruction is given to approximately four hundred pupils.—*Arkansas Gazette*.

Death of Elifel

The death of Gustav Eiffel, designer of the tower which is the most conspicuous feature of the city of Paris, took place at the age of ninety-one. The object of building this tower was to furnish an advertising feature for the exposition of 1889. It is the highest structure in the world. It is 984 feet high, with a base larger than a city block. The tower fulfills all expectations and, although efforts have been made to remove it because of the possible danger to neighboring property, it still remains one of the features of the French capital. It is used as a meteorological station and is daily visited by large numbers of people. From the highest platform a wonderful panorama of Paris may be seen. Mr. Eiffel was an engineer and iron manufacturer who built many bridges and other steel and iron structures, including the framework for the Statue of Liberty, in New York harbor. The tower which bears his name cost \$1,000,000, of which the state furnished nearly one-third. Fifteen years ago it became the property of the municipality.—*Lincoln Journal*.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., President-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.

Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Woman's Guild, first Wednesdays, 2:00 P.M.

Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.

Socials, Fourth Sundays, 8:00 P.M.

Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.

You are cordially invited and urged to attend. Tell and bring your friends.

Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf.

Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,

Fort Smith, Ark.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

On Sunday afternoon, March 16th, Rev. Dr. James H. Cloud, of St. Louis, Mo., was the preacher at All Souls' Church for the Deaf, and a large congregation turned out to see him. His subject was on that part of the Lord's prayer which prays for forgiveness, and he treated it in a most thorough and masterful way. Afterwards he assisted Pastor Smaltz in administering the Sacrament of Holy Communion.

Rev. Dr. Cloud was the guest of Rev. and Mrs. Smaltz while here, and left for his western home soon after supper on Sunday evening. Although his visit was very short, it was mutually enjoyed by himself and the people of All Souls'.

On March 18th, Alfred P. Maginn, one of our older deaf, passed away. He had been ill for some time and is said to have suffered a second stroke of paralysis on the left side, which ended fatally. He was about or past sixty years of age and a widower, his wife having died about five years ago.

Deceased was a former student of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, a pupil of Mr. John P. Walker, and formerly worked at shoe repairing, but during the last part of his life he worked in the extensive machine shop of the William Sellers Company, Incorporated. He was a devout Catholic and was best known among the people of his faith.

Three daughters, two of whom are married, survive the parent. The funeral took place from the home of his daughters, with whom he had made his home, at 1846 N. Judson Street, on Saturday morning, March 22d. Solemn Requiem Mass was held at St. Elizabeth's Church at 10 A.M., and the interment was in the New Cathedral Cemetery.

At the Lenten service at All Souls' Church for the Deaf, on Thursday evening, March 20th, Pastor Smaltz announced that All Souls' was fortunate and honored to have as its preacher for that evening the Rev. Prof. George A. Barton, Ph.D., L.L.D., Professor of Semitics in the University of Pennsylvania and also a professor at the School of Divinity. He chose for his text the first clause of the Magnificat: "My soul doth magnify the Lord;" giving particular attention to the meaning of the word "magnify," as understood in the old days and as it is used today.

He was the longest speaker so far, but so able, earnest and pleasant in illustrating his points, that his talk was thoroughly enjoyed, as was evidenced by the close attention paid him and the remarks of the people after the service. We were indeed thankful to have the Rev. Prof. Barton as our speaker, and we hope also that, as one of the teachers of Rev. Smaltz and perhaps one or two other former deaf students of Divinity, he was also pleased to see a service of the deaf in their own church.

On Sunday evening, March 16th, the Rev. Warren M. Smaltz baptized Ruth Galey Burton, infant of John and Florence Burton, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Galey in Mt. Airy, who were the godparents. Besides Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ziegler and Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Reider, a number of hearing people witnessed the baptism.

By an accident in the store of John Wanamaker recently, George W. Jones received a severe cut in the left wrist and other injuries. He was working in the stock room at the time.

It is said that the Koenig family has sold the home it had built and occupied for a good many years, receiving a good price for it. The family is now seeking new quarters.

Mr. Russell Truitt Roberts, formerly of Baltimore, Md., and who lived here for a brief time, went to Detroit, Mich., last February 24th, and found a job which may keep him there. He is not alone, but with a hearing brother. We wish him success in his new place.

We are sorry to report that Mrs. George Gompers continues ill and is now in a hospital for treatment.

Mrs. William H. Lipsett is visiting her daughter at Hammonton, N.J., for an indefinite time.

The next meeting of the Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will probably be held in Philadelphia, on April 14th next.

Mr. Barton Sennsing gave the talk before the Beth Israel Association for the Deaf on March 16th.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D.,

President-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.

Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.

Socials, Fourth Sundays, 8:00 P.M.

Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.

You are cordially invited and urged to attend. Tell and bring your friends.

St. Thomas Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D.,

President-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.

Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Lectures, Third Sundays, 7:30 P.M.

Socials, Fourth Sundays, 8:00 P.M.

Special services, lectures, socials and other events indicated on annual program card and duly announced.

You are cordially invited and urged to attend. Tell and bring your friends.</p

NEW YORK, APRIL 8, 1924.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue, is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it).

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, 2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publications, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their contributions.

Contributors' subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

History of Gallaudet College.

In the last catalogue of Gallaudet College, recently issued, is a brief history of that institution, which is the only college for the deaf in the world.

In the year 1862, five years after the establishment of the Columbia Institution for the Deaf, Dr. Edward M. Gallaudet its superintendent, in his annual report of that year, called the attention of Congress to the importance of providing higher education for the deaf, and to the fact that the peculiar organization of that Institution afforded an opportunity for the foundation within it of a college for the deaf of the United States.

Congress responded favorably to Dr. Gallaudet's suggestion. In April, 1864, an act authorizing the Board of Directors of the Institution "to grant and confer such degrees in the liberal arts and sciences as are usually granted and conferred in colleges" was, after considerable discussion, passed without a dissenting voice in either branch of Congress. Congress showed its further approval of the new departure within the next few years by making a considerable increase in its annual grants for support, by appropriating large sums for the purchase of additional grounds and the erection of new buildings, and by providing that a limited number of students might be admitted to the collegiate department from the several States and Territories free of charge. The number of students thus admitted free was at first ten; the number has been increased by acts of Congress from time to time, until now it is one hundred and twenty-five.

The college was publicly inaugurated June 18, 1864, under the name of the National Deaf-Mute College, and Dr. Gallaudet at the same time was inaugurated as its President. He continued to hold the office until September, 1910. The College began its teaching work in September, 1864, with seven students and one professor besides Dr. Gallaudet.

In 1887, in response to an earnest appeal from women for an equal share with men in the advantages of higher education, the doors of the College were opened to young women.

In 1891, a Normal Department for the training of hearing teachers of the deaf was established, with double purpose of raising the standard of teachers in American schools for the deaf and of affording the deaf students of the College increased opportunities for the practice in speech and speech-reading.

In 1894, in accordance with a petition from graduates of the College, its name was changed to Gallaudet College, in honor of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, the founder of the first institution for the deaf in America, a beautiful bronze statue of whom had been placed in the College grounds by the deaf people of America in 1889.

Miss Montgomery

It was with the regret of an old friend that I saw the news of Miss Ida Montgomery's death.

Knowing how she lived, I am sure that she could say, like Wilson, "I am ready."

During my pupillage at Fanwood I had to spend several vacations there, being cut off from my southern home by the civil war.

Miss Montgomery was also obliged to do the same, her home being in California.

About then our friendship began and continued a source of happiness to each of us all the years that I was at Fanwood, first as a pupil and then as a teacher.

Your tribute to her character was just.

I believe myself the last of the teachers and officers that served under the Peets alive.

Next September I hope to reach the eighty-third milestone of my journey through life.

DAVID RAY TILLINGHAST.
1519 1st Ave., South St.,
Petersburg, Fla.

March 25, 1924.

NEW YORK.

daily paper. He is a compositor on the New York *World*.

John N. Funk works in the Brooklyn *Times* office.

John F. O'Brien and Thomas Cosgrove are employed on the *Home News*.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

For years during summer the Holmes bungalow at Clason Point, was the rendezvous of many of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Harry T., where besides enjoying the hospitality of that estimable couple they also availed themselves of the bathing and boating facilities in the Sound nearby.

Not very long ago a relative died and left them a sum of money, and instead of buying a flivver or taking a joy ride to California or some other place, the Holmes promptly invested in a lot in the Soundview section of the Bronx, and from Mr. Holmes' own plans and specifications had a splendid two-family 8-room, house erected thereon.

Saturday night last a score or more friends assembled at the house on St. Lawrence Avenue, and held a housewarming party. Many were the expressions of admiration elicited by the cosy appearance of the rooms and the dainty furnishings, a considerable portion of which are specimens of Mr. Holmes skill as a craftsman.

A fine 100-piece dinner set had been ordered sent to the house by Mrs. Jo. McCluskey, as a gift of the assembled guests. Mrs. M. Cluskey had spent the whole afternoon helping, Mrs. Holmes prepare a most appetizing repast, which was served late in the evening. The usual games and some new ones were played, and all departed in the early morning hours, vowing they had had a splendid time.

Among those present were, besides Mr. and Mrs. Holmes and the three children, were Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Stern, Mr. and Mrs. Rembeck, Mr. and Mrs. Rappolt, Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Kane, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Kent, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Beck, Mr. and Mrs. P. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Metzger, Mr. and Mrs. Jo McCluskey, Miss Josie Kalberer and the Messrs. Powell, Pfandler, Sunderhauf and Renner.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

Sunday, March 23d, was a special occasion at St. Ann's Church. At the afternoon church services, the sermon was preached by the Rev. Frederick Burgess, Jr., Rector of the Church of St. Matthew and St. Timothy, 84th St. and Central Park West. The sermon was interpreted into signs by Miss Virginia B. Gallaudet. The prayer service was conducted by the Vicar, the Rev. J. H. Kent. The subject chosen by the Rev. Mr. Burgess was one which could be brought home to the deaf people connected with St. Ann's Church. The advice he gave us was "widen your circle of activities—extend your efforts—spread your faith." St. Ann's Church should reach as many of the deaf as it can hold—and more.

Sunday, March 30th, was also a special occasion—the Church School Concert. This is a new feature in the church services; and is going to be a permanent one, to be repeated once or twice a year hereafter. The Church School gives religious education on Friday evenings to a number of pupils of the Fanwood Institution. On this Sunday afternoon, these boys and girls were given a chance to show their abilities to the regular congregation of St. Ann's Church. The success of their efforts brought much praise from the older people.

The program was as follows:—

Prayer Service—Mr. Bradcock.

Hymn—"Saviour, Teach Me," by Misses Garrick, Tichenor, Allen.

BIBLE STORY—"The Holy Ark," by Arne Olsen.

PARABLE—"Good Samaritan," by Charles Knoblock.

PSALM 23—Misses Ward, Vargas, Marshall Homily—"High Ideas," by Robert Flitting.

COLLOQUY—"God," by Perry Schwing, Charles Terry.

Mission Story," by Hilda Frederick.

"The Two Commandments," by Rudolph Behrens.

HYMN—"Now the Day is Over," by Misses Rosengren, Schwing, Brown.

The choir, which sang the hymns and Psalm 23, wore the regular choir vestments of the church, and made a pretty sight. They were led in procession by James Garrick as crucifer. The "colloquy" became a soliloquy on account of the unavoidable absence of Charles Terry, but Perry Schwing volunteered to deliver it alone, and succeeded. The whole affair was a credit to those who took part.

For some time past there has been some conference between the newspaper publishers and the printers about adjustment of the hours of work and scale of prices. Thus far nothing has been reached. They want \$70 a week. At present they are paid \$58. The several deaf printers known to be working on daily papers in this city all learned the trade at Fanwood. Some are:

Joseph Collins, a former pupil of Fanwood, now works on the New York *Times* as a compositor.

Charles H. Miller is another deaf-

mate who holds down a job on a

town" of only 3000 inhabitants, but has a silent population out of all proportion—62 deaf members of the "Home Club" alone. They give monthly socials; dues are \$1.50 yearly, and each member serves once a year on the "committee," which donates all refreshments.

A happy little hamlet, with a happy little crowd. Only one large industry—the Bradley Knitting Mills, which employs 15 deaf out of some 400.

Bradley sweaters, knitsuits, etc., are nationally-advertised. Permission to inspect the plants is difficult to secure, but a trip through the big building reminded one of Good-year Deaf men and women working in nearly every department; splendid place; splendid treatment; and splendid pay (considering wages-scales for the tank-towns, not big metropolitan centres like Chicago.)

Frank Pleasant—well known and favorable known here for his years as clerk at frat headquarters—has a most attractive job as printing instructor at the State School; linotype and everything. Superintendent Bray is 100% "Combined System," and proves to be "the perfect boss to work under." All-in-all, Delavan must be a Paradise for the deaf.

Mrs. William J. O'Neil also accompanied us to Delavan, where as three-term past-president of that "Home Club" she received a royal reception. She was guest of the Duncan Camerons while there. Cameron is Delavan delegate to the St. Paul frat convention.

The following from the Chicago papers of the 24th, concerns the young daughter of Lester Goodman, Gallaudet, '80, who worked in the Chicago postoffice some forty years. Goodman does not mingle with his fellow-deaf.

Miss Marian Goodman of the North Shore Hotel, physical instructor at New Trier High School, lies in a serious condition in the Evanston Hospital as the result of a battle with two dogs last night on the edge of the Evanston community golf course.

Only Miss Goodman's athletic prowess saved her throat and face from being scarred. She was thrown to the ground and began screaming as the dogs tore her fur coat from her.

Miss Goodman is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Goodman of 1366 East 52d Street. She formerly attended the University of Illinois.

Measrs. H. L. Redman and William Atkinson, both of Paterson, N. J., were visitors at the rooms of the Deaf Mutes' Union League, on Sunday afternoon, March 30th.

Louis Saracine two weeks ago was married to Miss Theresa Bastone, a hearing lady, who is conversant in the sign language of the deaf. They live in the Bronx.

On Saturday afternoon, June 14th, the picked team of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League will cross bats with the Fanwoods.

The Outing of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, at Patchogue, L. I., will take place on June 15th.

CHICAGO.

If a "Mute" who beats his wife, Beats his lovin' "storm-and-strife," Goes to jail, you bet your life
He's no "teacher."

SENTENCE RESTORES 'MUTE'S' SPEECH

Judge Barasa performed a "miracle" yesterday in Chicago Avenue court. He restored the power of speech to Leroy Henderson, 226 W. Division Street, a teacher of deaf-mutes. His wife charged Henderson with beating her and spending most of his income of \$85 a week for moonshine.

Judge Barasa communicated with him by notes.

"Why do you beat your wife?" he wrote.

"I do not remember doing that, I am deaf and dumb," Henderson wrote in answer.

"I sentence you to a year in the Bridewell," the court then scribbled, and the prisoner, dropping his pencil, pleaded in a good full voice:

"Don't send me to jail, judge. I'll never beat her again."

Probation for a year was judge Barasa's final decision.—*Herald and Examiner*.

Charles J. Schmidt, wife and son, are the latest additions to Chicago's silent society—at least temporarily. For the past six years Schmidt has been on the Flying Squadron of the Goodyear Tire and Rubber plant in Akron, earning the diploma of "Master Rubber Worker." He was more fortunate than most of the silents who bought property on Goodyear Heights, having sold his house and lot at little or no loss. "Chuck" was en route to Florida, where he has been promised a place as manager of the large orange grove of his wife's father, Gen. C. C. Watts; but the social lure of this metropolis persuaded the Schmidts to stay over at least until fall—when the busy season starts to Florida fruit growers.

Mrs. Schmidt, a gloriously beautiful woman, is one of the three famous Watts girls—daughters of the U. S. District Attorney for West Virginia under both Cleveland administrations. He fought in the Civil War with Mosby's cavalry, on the confederate side.

"The Meathers" gave a team-skit before the Delavan, Wisconsin, silents on March 14, 15—addressing the pupils of the State school on Friday, and the "Home Club" on Saturday. Delavan is a "rich man's

town" of only 3000 inhabitants, but has a silent population out of all proportion—62 deaf members of the "Home Club" alone. They give monthly socials; dues are \$1.50 yearly, and each member serves once a year on the "committee," which donates all refreshments.

A happy little hamlet, with a happy little crowd. Only one large industry—the Bradley Knitting Mills, which employs 15 deaf out of some 400.

Bradley sweaters, knitsuits, etc., are nationally-advertised. Permission to inspect the plants is difficult to secure, but a trip through the big building reminded one of Good-year Deaf men and women working in nearly every department; splendid place; splendid treatment; and splendid pay (considering wages-scales for the tank-towns, not big metropolitan centres like Chicago.)

Frank Pleasant—well known and favorable known here for his years as clerk at frat headquarters—has a most attractive job as printing instructor at the State School; linotype and everything. Superintendent Bray is 100% "Combined System," and proves to be "the perfect boss to work under." All-in-all, Delavan must be a Paradise for the deaf.

Bradley sweaters, knitsuits, etc., are nationally-advertised. Permission to inspect the plants is difficult to secure, but a trip through the big building reminded one of Good-year Deaf men and women working in nearly every department; splendid place; splendid treatment; and splendid pay (considering wages-scales for the tank-towns, not big metropolitan centres like Chicago.)

Bradley sweaters, knitsuits, etc., are nationally-advertised. Permission to inspect the plants is difficult to secure, but a trip through the big building reminded one of Good-year Deaf men and women working in nearly every department; splendid place; splendid treatment; and splendid pay (considering wages-scales for the tank-towns, not big metropolitan centres like Chicago.)

Bradley sweaters, knitsuits, etc., are nationally-advertised. Permission to inspect the plants is difficult to secure, but a trip through the big building reminded one of Good-year Deaf men and women working in nearly every department; splendid place; splendid treatment; and splendid pay (considering wages-scales for the tank-towns, not big metropolitan centres like Chicago.)

Bradley sweaters, knitsuits, etc., are nationally-advertised. Permission to inspect the plants is difficult to secure, but a trip through the big building reminded one of Good-year Deaf men and women working in nearly every department; splendid place; splendid treatment; and splendid pay (considering wages-scales for the tank-towns, not big metropolitan centres like Chicago.)

Bradley sweaters, knitsuits, etc., are nationally-advertised. Permission to inspect the plants is difficult to secure, but a trip through the big building reminded one of Good-year Deaf men and women working in nearly every department; splendid place; splendid treatment; and splendid pay (considering wages-scales for the tank-towns, not big metropolitan centres like Chicago.)

Bradley sweaters, knitsuits, etc., are nationally-advertised. Permission to inspect the plants is difficult to secure, but a trip through the big building reminded one of Good-year Deaf men and women working in nearly every department; splendid place; splendid treatment; and splendid pay (considering wages-scales for the tank-towns, not big metropolitan centres like Chicago.)

Bradley sweaters, knitsuits, etc., are nationally-advertised. Permission to inspect the plants is difficult to secure, but a trip through the big building reminded one of Good-year Deaf men and women working in nearly every department; splendid place; splendid treatment; and splendid pay (considering wages-scales for the tank-towns, not big metropolitan centres like Chicago.)

Bradley sweaters, knitsuits, etc., are nationally-advertised. Permission to inspect the plants is difficult to secure, but a trip through the big building reminded one of Good-year Deaf men and women working in nearly every department; splendid place; splendid treatment; and splendid pay (considering wages-scales for the tank-towns, not big metropolitan centres like Chicago.)

Bradley sweaters, knitsuits, etc., are nationally-advertised. Permission to inspect the plants is difficult to secure, but a trip through the big building reminded one of Good-year Deaf men and women working in nearly every department; splendid place; splendid treatment; and splendid pay (considering wages-scales for the tank-towns, not big metropolitan centres like Chicago.)

Bradley sweaters, knitsuits, etc., are nationally-advertised. Permission to inspect the plants is difficult to secure, but a trip through the big building reminded one of Good-year Deaf men and women working in nearly every department; splendid place; splendid treatment; and splendid pay (considering wages-scales for the tank-towns, not big metropolitan centres like Chicago.)

Bradley sweaters, knitsuits, etc., are nationally-advertised. Permission to inspect the plants is difficult to secure, but a trip through the big building reminded one of Good-year Deaf men and women working in nearly every department; splendid place; splendid treatment; and splendid pay (considering wages-scales for the tank-towns, not big metropolitan centres like Chicago.)

Bradley sweaters, knitsuits, etc., are nationally-advertised. Permission to inspect the plants is difficult to secure, but a trip through the big building reminded one of Good-year Deaf men and women working in nearly every department; splendid place; splendid treatment; and splendid pay (considering wages-scales for the tank-towns, not big metropolitan centres like Chicago.)